

## ***Prayer for Peace in Ukraine***

God of Justice, give comfort to those who suffer because of the violence. Give comfort to those who mourn their dead and strengthen neighboring countries to welcome the refugees. Convert the hearts of those who resort to arms and protect those who work to promote peace.

God of hope, please inspire leaders to choose peace instead of violence and seek reconciliation with enemies. Inspire compassion in the universal Church for the Ukrainian people and give us hope for a future of peace based on justice for all.

We ask this through Jesus Christ, Prince of Peace and Light of the world. Amen.”

## ***“Prayer of St. Francis” by Allen Pote***

Lord, make me an instrument of thy peace.  
Where there is a hatred, let me sow love.  
Where there is injury, thy pardon, Lord.  
Where there is doubt, let there be faith.

Oh, Lord make an instrument of thy peace.  
Where there is despair, let me bring hope.  
Where there is darkness, let there be light.  
Where there is sadness, let there be joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much  
seek to be consoled as to consol.  
To be understood as to understand, to be loved as to love.

Oh, Lord make an instrument of thy peace.  
Where there is a hatred, let me sow love.  
For it is in giving that we receive,  
and it is not pardoning that we are pardoned.  
And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

Lord, make me an instrument of thy peace. Amen

***My Life Is In Your Hands***  
***Kirk Franklin/arr. Caro; Cymbala***

You don't have to worry, and don't you be afraid.  
Joy comes in the morning, troubles, they don't last always.  
There's a Friend named Jesus who will wipe your tears away,  
And if your heart is broken, just lift your hands and say,

(Refrain)

"Oh, I know that I can make it, I know that I can stand.  
No matter what may come my way, my life is in Your hands.  
With Jesus I can take it, with Him I know I can stand.  
No matter what may come my way, my life is in Your hands.  
When your tests and trials, they seem to get you down  
And all your friends and loved ones are nowhere to be found.  
Remember there's a Friend named Jesus who will wipe your tears  
away,  
And if your heart is broken, just lift your hands and say,

(Refrain)

***"Crown Him, Lord of All"***  
***by Marty Parks***

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall.  
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all!  
Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail him who serves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all!

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget the wormwood and the gall,  
Go spread your trophies at his feet, and crown him Lord of all!  
Let every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial Lord,  
To him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all!

Crown him Lord! Forever worshipped. Forever adored!

Crown him, you martyrs of your God, who from his altar call;  
Extol the stem of Jesus's rod, and crown him Lord of all!  
O, that with yonder sacred throng we at his feet may fall!  
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all!